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THE TWILIGHT ZONE

ROD SERLING

After thirty years a missing pilot returns...from the Twilight Zone!

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You're traveling through another dimension — a dimension not only of sight and sound but of mind — a journey into a wondrous land whose boundaries are that of imagination — your next stop . . .

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

THE MAN FROM NOWHERE

Finding a mythical golden city fullfilled Van Holden's dreams of wealth!

But back in civilization the dream becomes a madman's fantasy!

HARD LUCK HARVEY

Pity poor Harvey Burlop, whose life is one calamity after another . . .

Until suddenly, by an ironic twist of fate, Harvey becomes the luckiest man in the world . . .

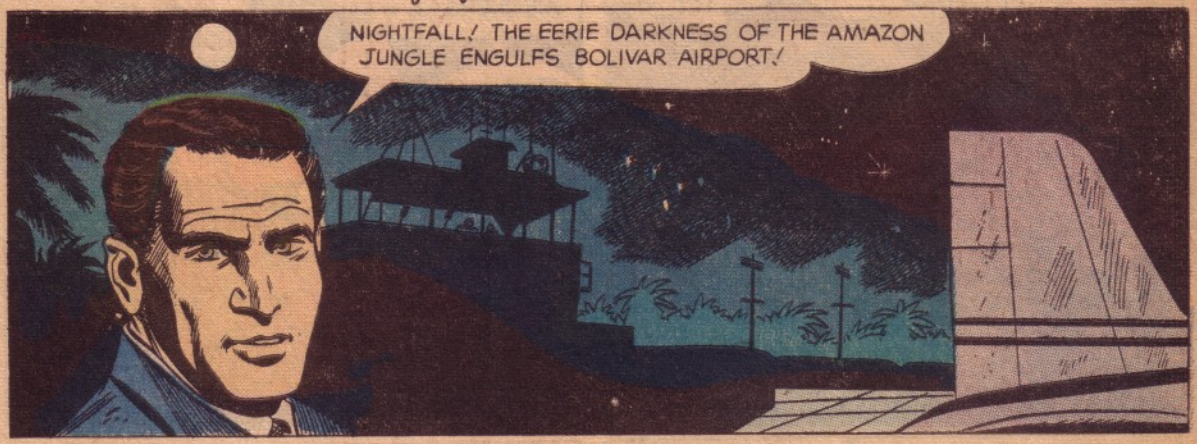
BEYOND THE WINDOW

Max Hanson is a pitiful relic of the past lost in the bustling world of today . . .

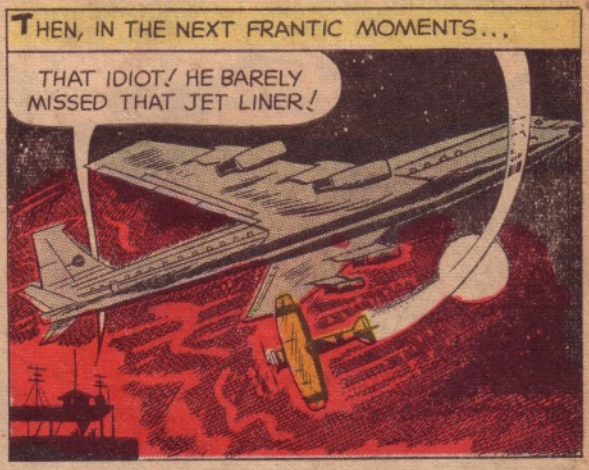
But old Max smiles secretly to himself, for his trembling fingers hold the key to the fantastic world of the past . . .

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

The MAN FROM NOWHERE



IN THE CONTROL TOWER TENSION MOUNTS AS A FLICKER OF LIGHT MOVES ACROSS THE RADAR SCREEN...
THERE'S THAT BLIP ON THE SCREEN AGAIN, RICO! THAT IDIOT IS CUTTING RIGHT INTO OUR TRAFFIC PATTERN! WHO IS HE ANYHOW?
I HAVE BEEN TRYING TO GET HIM ON A DOZEN FREQUENCIES, SEÑOR BARROW! HE DOES NOT ANSWER!



AS THE NEWLY ARRIVED PLANE SPUTTERS TO A HALT, AIRPORT ATTENDANTS STARE IN DISBELIEF...
GOOD GRIEF, RICO! I HAVEN'T SEEN A CRATE LIKE THAT IN TWENTY YEARS!
IT IS A RELIC THAT BELONGS IN A MUSEUM, SEÑOR BARROW!
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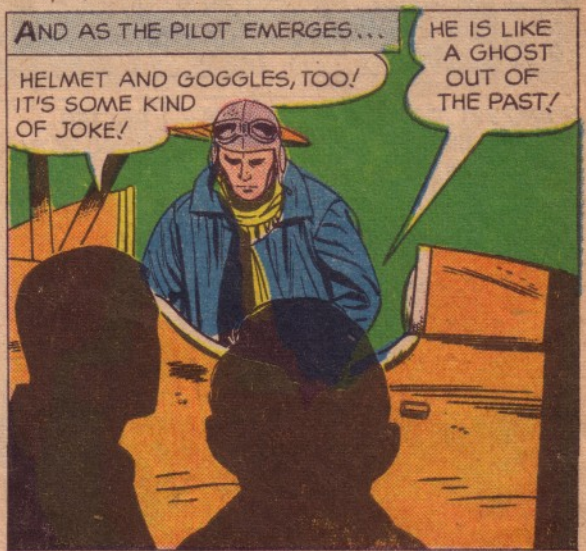

THE TWILIGHT ZONE, No. 01860-207, May-July, 1962. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Helen Meyer, President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold F. Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1962, by Cayuga Productions, Inc.

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BUSTER, I COULD HAVE YOUR LICENSE FOR WHAT YOU JUST DID! YOU LANDED WITHOUT PERMISSION FROM THE TOWER AND NEARLY CRACKED UP THAT JET LINER!
WHERE--WHERE AM I? THIS IS BOLIVAR FIELD, ISN'T IT?
IT'S BEEN BOLIVAR AIRPORT FOR TEN YEARS, FRIEND... SINCE WE EXPANDED THE CONCRETE RUNWAY TO HANDLE THOSE JET AIRLINERS!
BUT--BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! JUST A FEW DAYS BACK THERE WERE ONLY A COUPLE OF HANGARS ON THE FIELD!
LOOK, MISTER, WHO ARE YOU, AND WHAT'S YOUR GAME?
HERE ARE MY PAPERS! I'M VAN HOLDEN!
IN WILD DISBELIEF THE AIRPORT MANAGER STARES AT THE DOCUMENTS...
VAN HOLDEN! I REMEMBER THAT NAME!..A PILOT WHO DISAPPEARED OVER THE AMAZON COUNTRY! BUT THAT WAS THIRTY YEARS AGO!
THIRTY YEARS! BUT THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! I JUST TOOK OFF FROM HERE ONLY ABOUT A WEEK AGO!
PASSPORT
VAN HOLDEN
AMERICAN
AND YET THOSE HUGE PLANES--THOSE BUILDINGS--I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM? IT'S LIKE SOME LIVING NIGHTMARE!
BETTER COME WITH US, BUD! I'LL GET YOU SOME HOT COFFEE AND YOU CAN TELL US ALL ABOUT IT!
GET IN TOUCH WITH THE HOSPITAL, RICO! WE'VE GOT A REAL SCREWBALL ON OUR HANDS! I'LL KEEP HIM QUIET UNTIL THE DOCTOR GETS HERE!

IN THE AIRPORT RESTROOM THEY TRY TO HUMOR THE STRANGER...
SO YOU'VE LIVED THROUGH SOME THIRTY YEARS IN JUST ONE WEEK, EH? NOW, JUST HOW DO YOU FIGURE THAT HAPPENED, HOLDEN?
I--I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT MYSELF! MAYBE I'D BETTER START FROM THE BEGINNING--THE NIGHT I TOOK OFF FROM BOLIVAR FIELD!

"IT WAS ON THE NIGHT THAT THE REVOLUTION ENDED. I WAS SIGNED UP WITH THE LOSING SIDE AND I HAD TO RUN FOR MY LIFE."
RAT-A-TAT-TAT

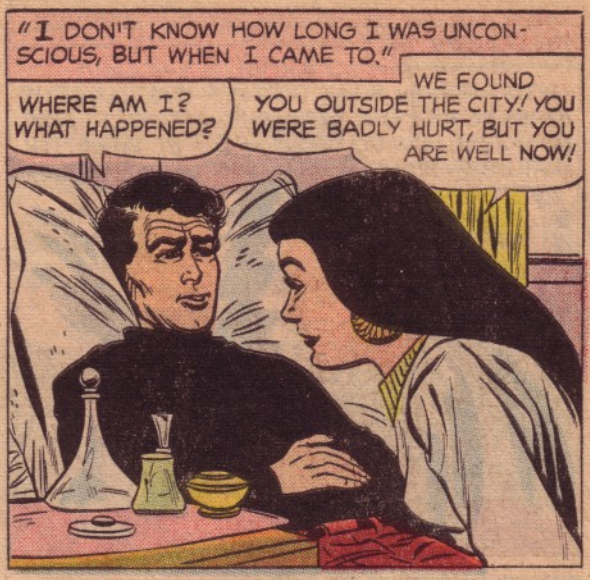
"AS A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE I USUALLY TOOK MY SALARY IN GOLD. BUT THIS TIME THEY PAID OFF WITH LEAD."
MY SHOULDER!

"DIZZY WITH THE PAIN, I HEADED OUT OVER THE JUNGLE."
GOT TO FIND SOME PLACE TO LAND... FIND A DOCTOR!

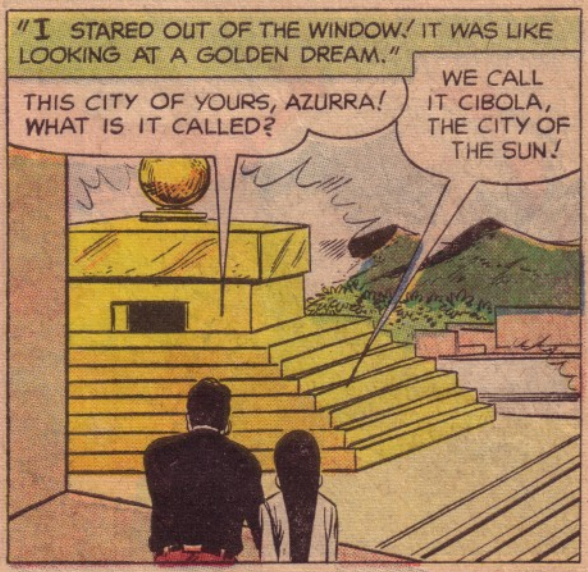
"I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I FLEW! BUT AT LAST, INCREDIBLY..."
A CITY! IN THE MIDDLE OF THE JUNGLE! BUT THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE IT ON THE MAP!

THOSE BUILDINGS...GLITTERING IN THE SUN! THEY LOOK LIKE GOLD!

"DELIRIOUS WITH PAIN I TRIED TO LAND. THE REST IS A HAZE IN MY MIND..."
GETTING WEAK... GOT TO LAND... FIND A DOCTOR!


"I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I WAS UNCONSCIOUS, BUT WHEN I CAME TO."
WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED?
WE FOUND YOU OUTSIDE THE CITY! YOU WERE BADLY HURT, BUT YOU ARE WELL NOW!

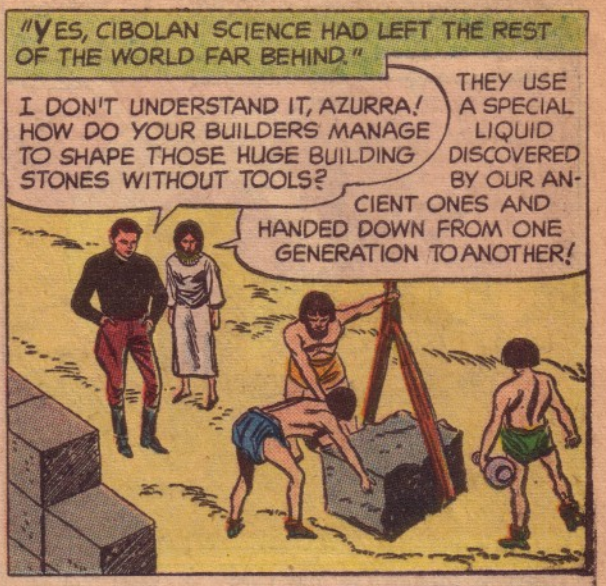
I AM AZURRA, THE HEALER! YOU HAVE BEEN IN MY CARE SINCE THEY BROUGHT YOU HERE YESTERDAY!
SINCE YESTERDAY! THEN SHE HEALED MY WOUND OVERNIGHT! AND THERE ISN'T A SCAR ON MY BODY! INCREDIBLE!


"I STARED OUT OF THE WINDOW! IT WAS LIKE LOOKING AT A GOLDEN DREAM."
THIS CITY OF YOURS, AZURRA! WHAT IS IT CALLED?
WE CALL IT CIBOLA, THE CITY OF THE SUN!

CIBOLA! THE LEGENDARY CITY OF GOLD! COLUMBUS, CORONADO AND ALL THE OTHER GREAT EXPLORERS SEARCHED FOR IT! BUT IT WAS I WHO FOUND IT!

"A CITY BUILT AND PAVED WITH GOLD! I HAD TO SEE IT WITH MY OWN EYES..."
AZURRA, CIBOLA HAS BEEN A LEGEND AMONG MY PEOPLE FOR CENTURIES! I'D LIKE TO SEE MORE OF IT--MUCH MORE!
STRANGERS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME AMONG US! I WILL BE YOUR GUIDE!

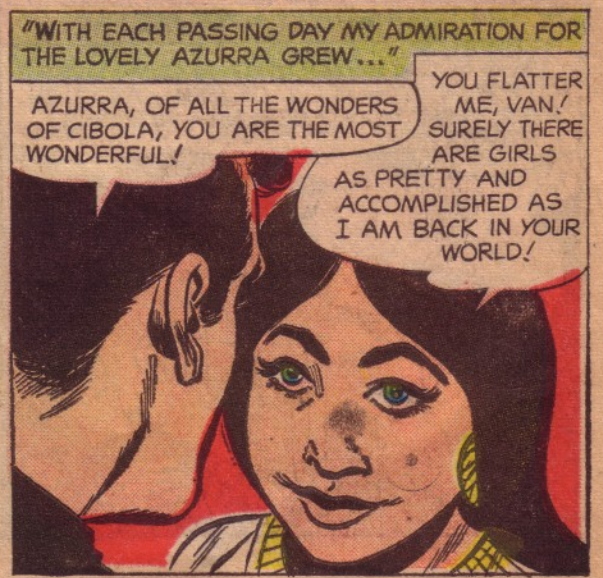
"IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED I LEARNED OF THE TRUE WONDERS OF CIBOLA..."
AMAZING! THESE MOUNTAINS ARE COVERED WITH TERRACES AND ORCHARDS! I'VE NEVER SEEN FRUITS OF SUCH AMAZING SIZE! YOUR PEOPLE ARE FAR MORE ADVANCED IN AGRICULTURE THAN WE ARE, AZURRA!
YOU ARE MOST KIND TO SAY SO, VAN!


"YES, CIBOLAN SCIENCE HAD LEFT THE REST OF THE WORLD FAR BEHIND."
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, AZURRA! HOW DO YOUR BUILDERS MANAGE TO SHAPE THOSE HUGE BUILDING STONES WITHOUT TOOLS?
THEY USE A SPECIAL LIQUID DISCOVERED BY OUR ANCIENT ONES AND HANDED DOWN FROM ONE GENERATION TO ANOTHER!

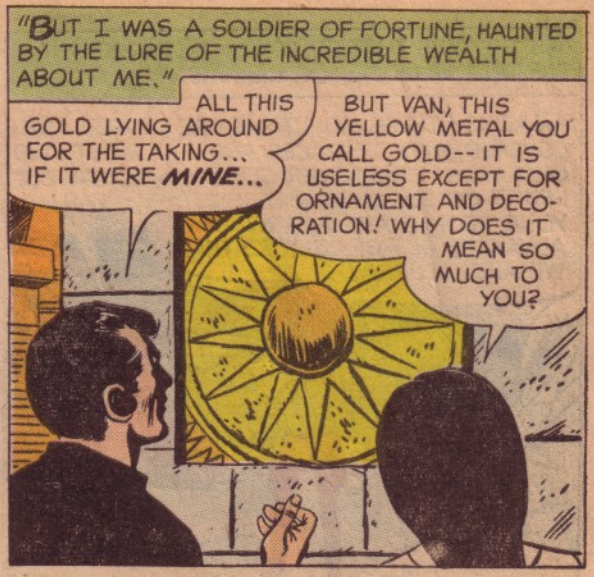
LOOK THERE! EVEN NOW THE WORKMEN ARE POURING THE LIQUID ON THAT STONE!
GREAT SCOTT! THEY'RE MOLDING THAT CHUNK OF GRANITE AS IF IT WAS CLAY!

"BUT IT WAS AZURRA HERSELF WHO AMAZED ME MOST OF ALL. I WATCHED HER PRACTICE HER HEALING ART."
THAT MAN'S BEEN BADLY INJURED BY A FALLING STONE! WHAT CAN SHE HOPE TO DO FOR HIM WITH THAT LITTLE VIAL OF MEDICINE?

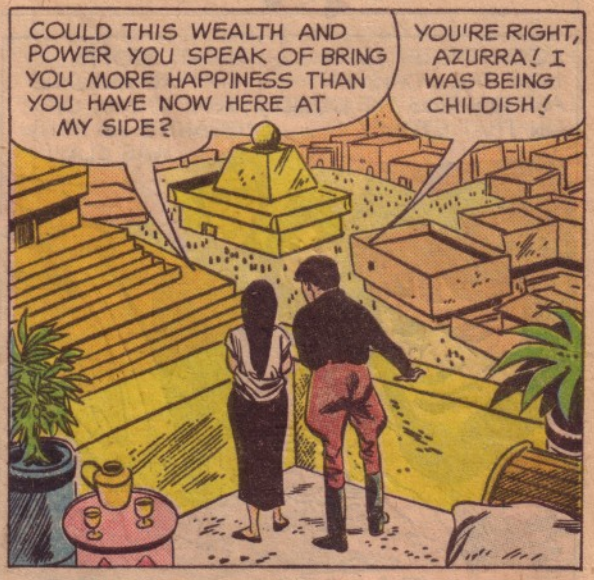
"AND THEN BEFORE MY ASTONISHED EYES..."
INCREDIBLE! ONE SWALLOW OF THAT POTION AND HE WAS CURED!


"WITH EACH PASSING DAY MY ADMIRATION FOR THE LOVELY AZURRA GREW..."
AZURRA, OF ALL THE WONDERS OF CIBOLA, YOU ARE THE MOST WONDERFUL!
YOU FLATTER ME, VAN! SURELY THERE ARE GIRLS AS PRETTY AND ACCOMPLISHED AS I AM BACK IN YOUR WORLD!

I HAVE SEEN MANY CITIES AND MANY LANDS BUT I'VE NEVER MET ANYONE LIKE YOU, AZURRA!
VAN! MY DEAREST!


"BUT I WAS A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, HAUNTED BY THE LURE OF THE INCREDIBLE WEALTH ABOUT ME."
ALL THIS GOLD LYING AROUND FOR THE TAKING... IF IT WERE MINE...
BUT VAN, THIS YELLOW METAL YOU CALL GOLD-- IT IS USELESS EXCEPT FOR ORNAMENT AND DECORATION! WHY DOES IT MEAN SO MUCH TO YOU?

JUST A FRACTION OF THIS GOLD WOULD MAKE ME THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD! I'D HAVE WEALTH, POWER!
VAN, THESE ARE CHILDISH WORDS!


COULD THIS WEALTH AND POWER YOU SPEAK OF BRING YOU MORE HAPPINESS THAN YOU HAVE NOW HERE AT MY SIDE?
YOU'RE RIGHT, AZURRA! I WAS BEING CHILDISH!

"BUT GREED OBSESSED ME. I WAS TORMENTED BY THE WEALTH AT MY FINGERTIPS..."
I'M A FOOL! I COULD TAKE OVER THIS CITY WITH A HANDFUL OF MEN-- AND THEN EVERYTHING WOULD BE MINE-- INCLUDING AZURRA!

I'LL DO IT! I'M GOING BACK TO CIVILIZATION! I'LL USE SOME OF THIS GOLD TO HIRE THE MEN I NEED-- AND THE WEAPONS! AND THEN I'LL RETURN TO TAKE OVER!

"THAT NIGHT I SLIPPED OUT OF THE CITY TO MY PLANE..."
THEY'LL LAUGH WHEN I TELL THEM ABOUT FINDING THE CITY OF CIBOLA, BUT THIS POUCH--FULL OF GOLD--WILL CONVINCE THEM!
"BUT JUST THEN..."
VAN! WAIT! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME--YOU CAN'T!
AZURRA!
AZURRA, I'VE GOT TO GO BACK! I MUST RETURN TO MY PEOPLE!
VAN, BE HONEST WITH YOURSELF! YOU'RE TAKING THE GOLD BACK WITH YOU... TO BUY YOURSELF THE WEALTH AND POWER YOU DREAM OF!
BUT YOU'RE WRONG, VAN, MY BELOVED! WHEN YOU GET BACK TO YOUR OWN WORLD YOU WILL FIND THE GOLD IS WORTHLESS AFTER ALL!
AZURRA, I CAN'T STOP TO EXPLAIN NOW, BUT TRY TO UNDERSTAND! WAIT FOR ME! I'LL BE BACK!
YES, I'LL BE BACK TO PICK UP THE RICHEST TREASURE THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN... A CITY OF GOLD!
AT BOLIVAR AIRPORT AS VAN HOLDEN FINISHES HIS UNBELIEVABLE TALE...
THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT, MR. BARROW! JUST A FEW HOURS AGO I WAS IN THE FABULOUS CITY OF CIBOLA... THE CITY OF GOLD!
AN AMAZING STORY, HOLDEN! THAT'S QUITE AN IMAGINATION YOU'VE GOT THERE!

AS THE DOCTORS ARRIVE FROM A NEARBY HOSPITAL...
HIS WHOLE STORY IS CRAZY OF COURSE! IT'S JUST ANOTHER TALE ABOUT SOME MYSTERIOUS "SHANGRI-LA" THAT HE'S FOUND!
HE CLAIMS TO BE VAN HOLDEN! BUT VAN HOLDEN VANISHED IN THE JUNGLE THIRTY YEARS AGO!
LISTEN! I'M NOT OUT OF MY MIND! I DID FIND THE LOST CITY OF CIBOLA, I TELL YOU! THIS BAG OF GOLD WILL PROVE IT!
A BAG OF GOLD, EH? ALL RIGHT, LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT THERE, FRIEND!
THAT BAG WAS FILLED WITH STONES AND GRAVEL!
STONES AND GRAVEL! I SEE IT ALL NOW! AZURRA SAID THAT THE GOLD WOULD BE WORTHLESS WHEN I GET BACK TO MY OWN WORLD!
QUIETLY, SYMPATHETICALLY, THEY LED HIM AWAY...
COME WITH US, MR. HOLDEN! YOU'VE HAD A HARD TIME! YOU NEED A LONG, LONG REST!
POOR FELLOW! THAT WAS THE WILDEST TALE I'D EVER HEARD! I WONDER WHO HE REALLY IS?
BUT A WEEK LATER AT THE HOSPITAL IN BOLIVAR.
BUT IT'S TRUE, DR. ZARRA! IT ALL CHECKED OUT! FINGER-PRINTS! PHOTOGRAPHS! EVERYTHING! HE REALLY IS HOLDEN -- THE MAN WHO DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT THIRTY YEARS AGO!
IMPOSSIBLE, SEÑOR BARROW!
IF YOUR STORY IS TRUE THEN HOLDEN SHOULD BE A MAN CLOSE TO SIXTY YEARS OF AGE! YET, LOOK AT HIM! HE APPEARS TO BE NO MORE THAN THIRTY!
YOU'RE RIGHT, DOCTOR! IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

NO, IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! IT'S ALL A FANTASY! A DELUSION THAT MUST BE CURED.
IT'S VERY SIMPLE, MY BOY! YOU WERE LOST IN THE JUNGLE FOR A CONSIDERABLE TIME! THE HEAT, THE LONELINESS, THE EXPOSURE AFFECTED YOUR NERVES AND PRODUCED THESE HALLUCINATIONS!
I--I SEE! I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND, DOCTOR!

CIBOLA WAS A FIGMENT OF YOUR IMAGINATION... A DREAM OF MAN'S LONGING FOR RICHES, BEAUTY AND PEACE!
DO YOU REALLY THINK IT WAS ALL A DREAM---

BUT WHAT ABOUT AZURRA? I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE WAS JUST AN ILLUSION! I CAN'T!
AHEM! WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT TOMORROW! HOLDEN, WE'LL CONTINUE YOUR TREATMENT THEN!

FOR WEEKS THE SESSIONS CONTINUE...EVERY TREATMENT KNOWN TO PSYCHIATRY IS USED...
WE'RE MAKING DEFINITE PROGRESS, DOCTORS! WE'RE BRINGING HIM OUT OF THE WORLD OF ILLUSION INTO REALITY!

BUT SOMETIMES IN THE DARKNESS OF HIS ROOM HOLDEN RETURNS TO HIS FORGOTTEN DREAM...
AZURRA! I'M COMING BACK... COMING BACK!

BUT AT LAST THE DAY OF HOLDEN'S RELEASE...
YOUR CURE IS COMPLETE, MY BOY! WITH YOUR ILLUSIONS GONE, YOU CAN RETURN TO PICK UP YOUR LIFE WHERE YOU LEFT OFF...
THANK YOU, DOCTOR! FOR EVERYTHING!

AND ON THE PATIENT'S LIPS A SMILE OF TRIUMPH...

YES, DOCTOR, MY ILLUSIONS ARE GONE! I'M GOING TO PICK UP WHERE I LEFT OFF!

THAT NIGHT A FURTIVE SHADOW SLIPS INTO A HANGAR AT THE BOLIVAR AIRPORT...

MY PLANE! IT'S STILL PARKED IN THIS HANGAR!

THERE'S NOT MUCH GAS IN THE TANK... BUT IF I CAN JUST TAKE OFF, I KNOW I CAN MAKE IT! I KNOW!

MOMENTS LATER THE TINY PLANE SWOOPS UPWARDS INTO THE ENGULFING DARKNESS...

AZURRA! I'M COMING BACK! COMING BACK!

AT THE AIRPORT ALL IS BEDLAM...

IT WAS HOLDEN, I TELL YOU! ONLY THAT MADMAN WOULD BE FOOL ENOUGH TO TAKE THAT OLD CRATE UP AGAIN!

HE IS HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE AMAZON COUNTRY, SEÑOR!

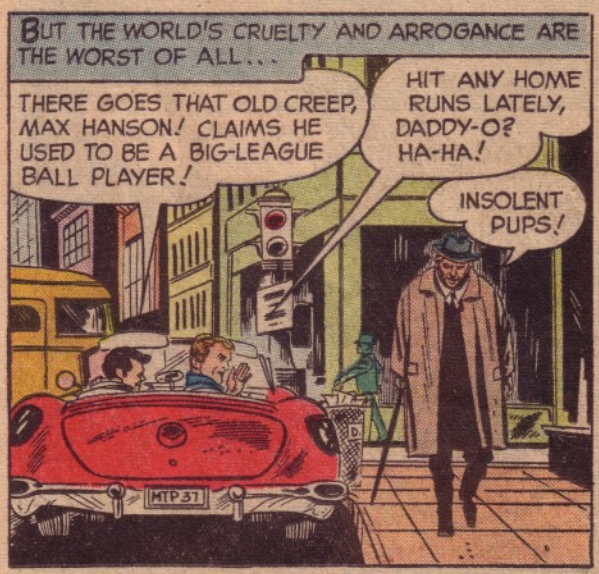
HIS GAS TANK WAS ALMOST EMPTY! HE COULDN'T HAVE GONE MORE THAN A FEW MILES! GET ON THE PHONE! I WANT AN AIR SEARCH STARTED AS SOON AS DAYLIGHT COMES!

I WILL ARRANGE AT ONCE, SEÑOR!

FOR DAYS THEY SCOUR THE UNCHARTED JUNGLES UNTIL...
LOOK! DOWN THERE!
WRECKAGE! I'LL RADIO BOLIVAR AIRPORT AT ONCE!
HOURS LATER AS THE SEARCH PARTY REACH THE WRECKAGE...
IT'S THE MISSING PLANE ALL RIGHT! BUT SEÑOR BARROW, THIS WRECKAGE HAS BEEN LYING HERE FOR FAR MORE THAN FEW DAYS! THE ENGINE HAS ALMOST RUSTED AWAY! TREE ROOTS ARE GROWING THROUGH THE WRECKAGE!
YOU'RE RIGHT!
AS THE COLD FINGER OF A STRANGE PREMONITION TOUCHES THEM...
THERE'S NO QUESTION ABOUT IT! THIS WRECKAGE HAS BEEN HERE FOR AT LEAST THIRTY YEARS!
THE SEARCH PARTY LOOKS ABOUT IN BAFFLEMENT...
BUT SEÑOR BARROW, NO MAN COULD HAVE WALKED AWAY FROM THIS CRASH! THERE SHOULD BE SOME REMAINS!
YET THERE'S NO SIGN OF A BODY! WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM? WHERE IS VAN HOLDEN?
WHERE IS VAN HOLDEN, INDEED? WHO KNOWS? PERHAPS AT THIS VERY MOMENT HE IS WITH HIS BELOVED AZURRA--AT THE GATES OF CIBOLA, THE GOLDEN CITY THAT LIES SOMEWHERE IN THE UNCHARTED VASTNESS OF THE TWILIGHT ZONE.
THE END

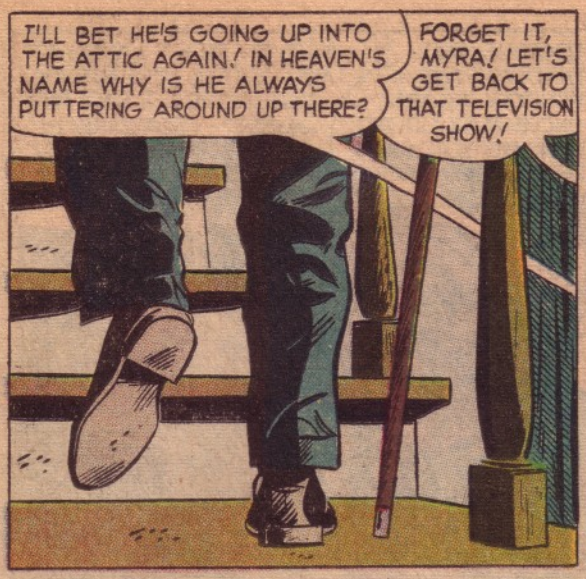
THE TWILIGHT ZONE
BEYOND THE WINDOW
LIKE THE RAMSHACKLE OLD HOUSE HE LIVES IN, CRUSTY OLD MAX HANSON HAS LONG SINCE OUTLIVED HIS TIME...

TO MAX, THE NOISE AND CONFUSION OF THE LIFE AROUND HIM ARE A GROWING NIGHTMARE...
HONK!
MUSIC
RECORDS


BUT THE WORLD'S CRUELTY AND ARROGANCE ARE THE WORST OF ALL...
THERE GOES THAT OLD CREEP, MAX HANSON! CLAIMS HE USED TO BE A BIG-LEAGUE BALL PLAYER!
HIT ANY HOME RUNS LATELY, DADDY-O? HA-HA!
INSOLENT PUPS!
MTP 37

NOT EVEN AT HOME CAN MAX FIND A MOMENT OF QUIET REPOSE...
ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE "HEAT AND SERVE" TELEVISION DINNERS! BUT MYRA, THEY TASTE LIKE MOULDY STRAW!
NOW DON'T BOTHER US, UNCLE MAX! HARVEY AND I ARE LISTENING TO THIS SPECTACULAR AND WE DON'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED!

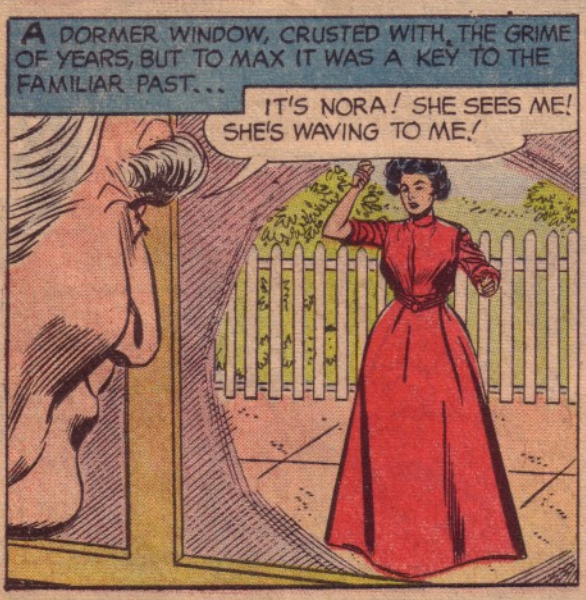
YET IN SPITE OF ALL OLD MAX WAS IMPORTANT TO HIS NIECE AND NEPHEW...
I'M SICK OF THAT OLD COOT AND HIS COMPLAINTS! WHY DO WE PUT UP WITH HIM, HARVEY?
BECAUSE HE'S LEAVING US HIS HOUSE AND PROPERTY WHEN HE DIES! THAT'S WHY, MYRA, MY LOVE!

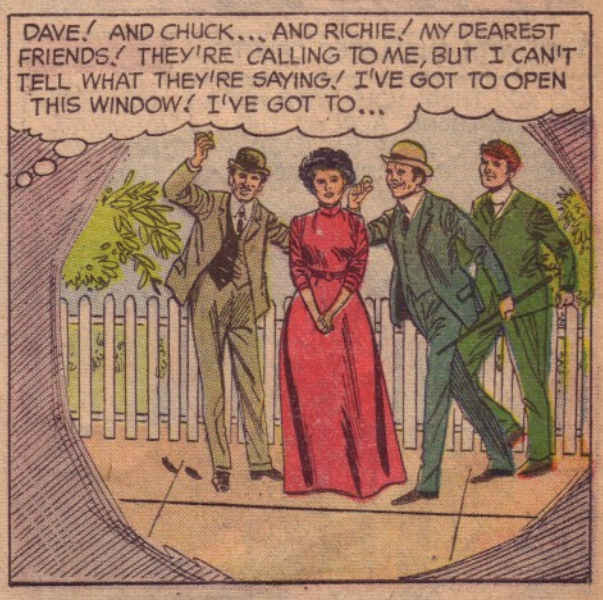

I'LL BET HE'S GOING UP INTO THE ATTIC AGAIN! IN HEAVEN'S NAME WHY IS HE ALWAYS PUTTERING AROUND UP THERE?
FORGET IT, MYRA! LET'S GET BACK TO THAT TELEVISION SHOW!

UP IN THE ATTIC THE TIRED, HEARTSICK OLD MAN DREAMS OF BYGONE DAYS...
THE GLOVE AND THE BAT I USED WHEN I HELPED WIN THE SERIES ... THOSE WERE THE DAYS! THINGS WERE DIFFERENT! I HAD FRIENDS! I HAD NORA...

THE HAT NORA WORE THE DAY WE WERE MARRIED... NORA! IF YOU WERE ONLY WITH ME NOW! I'M SO ALONE... ALONE!

ENDING EACH VISIT TO THE ATTIC IS A STRANGE RITUAL...
IF I CLEAN UP THE PANE!.. MAYBE I CAN SEE HER AGAIN!.. BUT I'LL HAVE TO WORK QUICKLY! THEY'LL BE COMING FOR ME SOON!

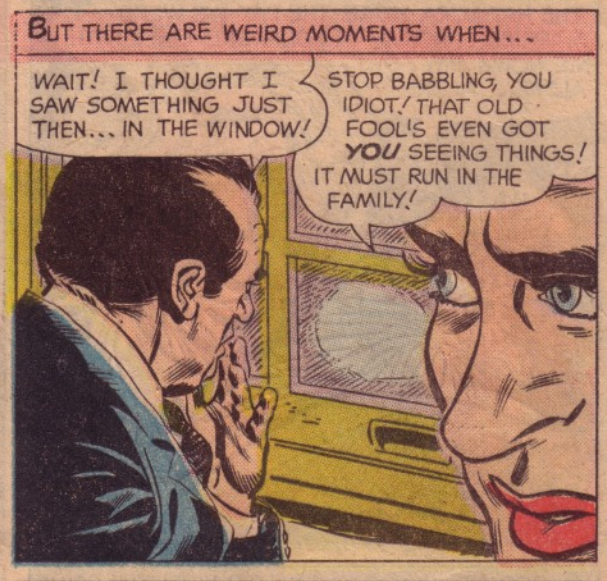

A DORMER WINDOW, CRUSTED WITH THE GRIME OF YEARS, BUT TO MAX IT WAS A KEY TO THE FAMILIAR PAST...
IT'S NORA! SHE SEES ME! SHE'S WAVING TO ME!


DAVE! AND CHUCK... AND RICHIE! MY DEAREST FRIENDS! THEY'RE CALLING TO ME, BUT I CAN'T TELL WHAT THEY'RE SAYING! I'VE GOT TO OPEN THIS WINDOW! I'VE GOT TO...

BUT SOMEHOW THE OLD MAN'S DREAM IS ALWAYS SPOILED...
JUST AS I THOUGHT! I TOLD YOU HE WAS PUTTERING AROUND UP HERE! NOW, HE'LL BE TRACKING THIS DUST ALL OVER THE HOUSE...
MYRA! HARVEY! ER... I WAS JUST LOOKING THROUGH SOME OLD SOUVENIRS...

LOOKING OUT THROUGH THE WINDOW AGAIN, UNCLE MAX? DON'T TELL ME YOU SAW DEAR AUNT NORA?
HARVEY! DON'T LAUGH AT ME! I TELL YOU NORA'S OUT THERE! I SAW HER MYSELF--STANDING IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE WHERE SHE LIVED BEFORE WE WERE MARRIED!

FOR PITY'S SAKE, GET DOWNSTAIRS WHERE YOU BELONG, YOU FUDDLE-BRAINED OLD SIMPLETON!
GOOD GRIEF! HE'S LIVING IN A CHILDISH FANTASY WORLD OF HIS OWN!


BUT THERE ARE WEIRD MOMENTS WHEN...
WAIT! I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING JUST THEN... IN THE WINDOW!
STOP BABBLING, YOU IDIOT! THAT OLD FOOL'S EVEN GOT YOU SEEING THINGS! IT MUST RUN IN THE FAMILY!

THEN, WITH CALCULATED CRUETY...
SO YOU THINK YOUR WIFE NORA IS STILL LIVING ACROSS THE STREET, DO YOU? WELL, JUST TAKE A LOOK OUT THERE, YOU OLD FOOL!
NO! DON'T MAKE ME! I DON'T WANT TO SEE!
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LOOK ACROSS THE STREET! THAT'S WHERE YOUR NORA USED TO LIVE! THAT BIG OFFICE BUILDING'S BEEN STANDING THERE FOR TWENTY YEARS!
MYRA! WHY DO YOU DO THIS TO ME? WHY MUST YOU SPOIL EVERYTHING?
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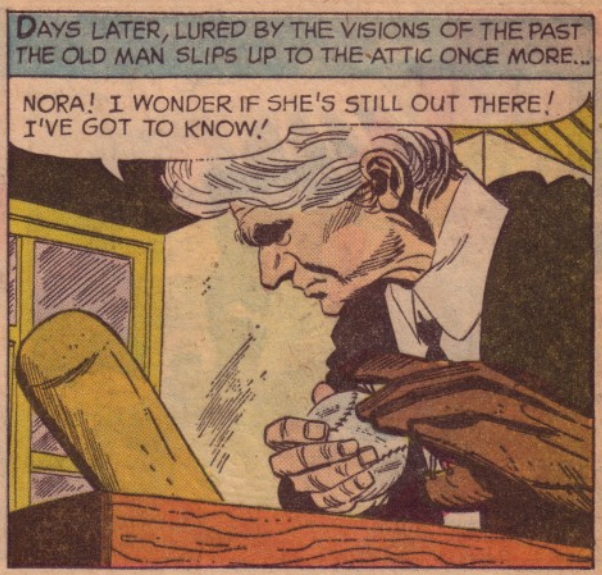
YOU SEE, IT'S ALL IN YOUR IMAGINATION! IF YOU DON'T FORGET THOSE DELUSIONS OF YOURS WE'LL HAVE TO PUT YOU AWAY, UNDERSTAND?
I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY SAY! IT'S NOT AN ILLUSION! NORA'S OUT THERE SOMEWHERE! I KNOW IT! I KNOW IT!

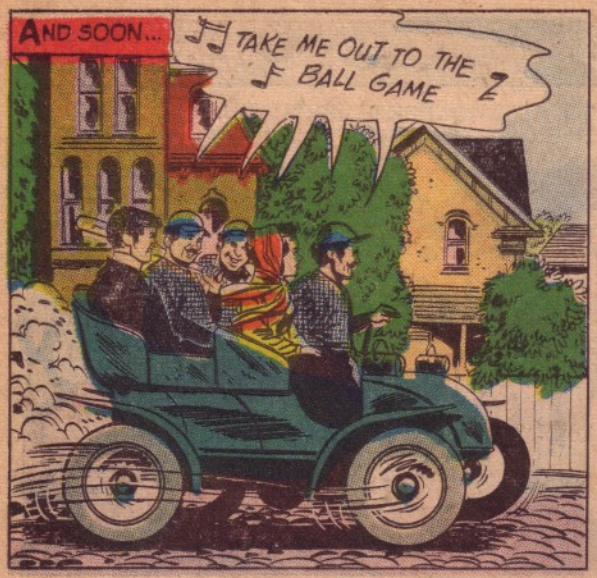

DAYS LATER, LURED BY THE VISIONS OF THE PAST THE OLD MAN SLIPS UP TO THE ATTIC ONCE MORE...
NORA! I WONDER IF SHE'S STILL OUT THERE! I'VE GOT TO KNOW!

IT'S NORA! I KNEW SHE WAS OUT THERE ALL THE TIME! THEY WERE LYING TO ME! LYING... I'VE GOT TO OPEN THIS WINDOW... GOT TO SPEAK TO HER... TELL HER I BELIEVE!

THEN, IN THE OLD MAN'S BRAIN DREAM AND REALITY BECOME ONE...
MAX! I'VE BEEN CALLING! CALLING... WHY DIDN'T YOU ANSWER?
NORA! DEAREST! I TRIED TO GET THROUGH! BUT THEY WOULDN'T LET ME!

JOYOUSLY, MAX RETURNS TO THE WORLD HE ONCE KNEW...
YOU'LL HAVE TO HURRY, MAX, DEAREST! YOU'RE LATE! THE OTHERS ARE WAITING FOR YOU!
STEP ON IT, MAX! REMEMBER, YOU'RE PITCHING TODAY!

YES... I HAVE TO PITCH! BUT I GUESS I FORGOT MY UNIFORM...
YOU DIDN'T FORGET, MAX! YOU GAVE IT TO ME TO PATCH UP, REMEMBER? AND HERE IT IS!


AND SOON...
TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME

AND AT THE BALL FIELD MAX PERFORMS ONCE AGAIN THE MIGHTY DEEDS OF HIS YOUTH...
COME ON HANSON! IT'S A HOMER!

OH, MAX, YOU'RE A HERO! YOU PITCHED NINE SCORELESS INNINGS AND YOUR HOME RUN WON THE GAME!
I DID IT FOR YOU, NORA! FOR YOU!

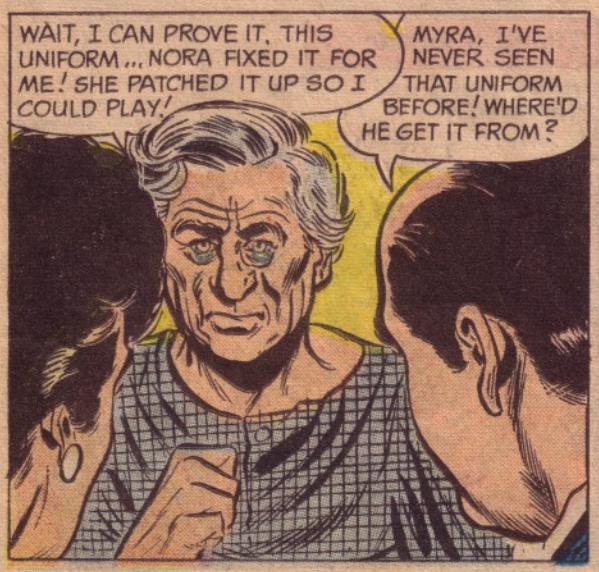
A GREAT GAME, MAX! ONE MORE WIN AND THE EAGLES COP THE FLAG! YOU GOING TO BE PITCHING IN THE BIG GAME?
NOTHING COULD KEEP ME AWAY, FRIEND! NOTHING! I'LL BE THERE!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT IN ANOTHER CORNER OF TIME AND SPACE...
I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEONE UP HERE A WHILE AGO...
IT'S UNCLE MAX! HE'S FALLEN ASLEEP AT THAT INFERNAL WINDOW!

AS THE OLD MAN IS AWAKENED...
UNCLE MAX, I'VE TOLD YOU A DOZEN TIMES I DON'T WANT YOU UP HERE IN THIS ATTIC!
BUT, HARVEY, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I HAD TO GO THROUGH THE WINDOW! NORA AND THE OTHERS WERE WAITING FOR ME! I WAS SCHEDULED TO PITCH TODAY!

YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN THERE! YOU'D HAVE BEEN PROUD OF ME! I PITCHED A NO-HITTER AND SLAMMED IN THE WINNING RUN!
HE-HE REALLY MEANS IT!

SO YOU PITCHED A BALL GAME TODAY, DID YOU? WELL, TAKE A LOOK AT YOURSELF IN THE MIRROR! DO YOU THINK A DODDERING OLD IDIOT LIKE YOURSELF COULD HAVE DONE ALL THAT?
YOU--YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I WAS YOUNG... STRONG... I-- I DIDN'T LOOK LIKE THIS!


WAIT, I CAN PROVE IT. THIS UNIFORM... NORA FIXED IT FOR ME! SHE PATCHED IT UP SO I COULD PLAY!
MYRA, I'VE NEVER SEEN THAT UNIFORM BEFORE! WHERE'D HE GET IT FROM?

DON'T BE AN IDIOT, HARVEY! HE MUST HAVE FOUND IT UP HERE AND PUT IT ON BEFORE HE DOZED OFF!
YOU'RE RIGHT OF COURSE, MY DEAR!
ALL RIGHT, UNCLE MAX, GET DOWN TO YOUR ROOM AND TAKE OFF THAT RIDICULOUS COSTUME!

BUT AS HARVEY TURNS TO LEAVE, A GLITTER CATCHES HIS EYE, AND...
SAND! THE SAME KIND OF SAND THEY SPREAD ON THE BASE LINE OF A BASEBALL DIAMOND!...

THAT SAND-- HOW COULD IT HAVE GOTTEN NEAR THAT ATTIC WINDOW, UNLESS-- I BETTER NOT MENTION ANY OF THIS TO MYRA! SHE'D JUST LAUGH AT ME... SAY I WAS LOSING MY MIND...

THEN, WITH MERCILESS CRUELTY...
SO YOU WERE PLAYING BASEBALL JUST NOW, WERE YOU? TAKE A LOOK OUTSIDE, DEAR UNCLE, AND TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE!
SNOW! IT-- IT'S NEARLY A FOOT DEEP!
NO! YOU WON'T GET ME TO CHANGE MY MIND! IT WAS ALL TRUE! EVERYTHING I SAID TO YOU!
THAT DOES IT! I'M GOING TO PUT AN END TO THIS NONSENSE ONCE AND FOR ALL!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THOSE HAREBRAINED HALLUCINATIONS OF HIS! WE'VE GOT TO CLEAN UP ALL THAT JUNK HE'S GOT CRAMMED UP IN THE ATTIC!
WHATEVER YOU SAY, MY DEAR!
THE NEXT MORNING...
SOMEONE'S UP THERE IN THE ATTIC!
THUMP! BUMP!
MYRA! HARVEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE? I'M CLEANING UP THE ATTIC-- AND GETTING RID OF ALL THAT OLD JUNK!
BUT MY SOUVENIRS! MY MEMENTOS! THEY'RE EVERYTHING I HAVE IN THIS WORLD! YOU CAN'T THROW THEM OUT!
I'M DOING IT FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, UNCLE DEAR!

AS MAX HANSON'S WORLD CRUMBLES...
MY HEART... UHHHH! I CAN'T BREATHE! I CAN'T...
UNCLE MAX!
IT'S A HEART ATTACK! MYRA, WHAT HAVE WE DONE?
CALM YOURSELF, HARVEY! HE'S AN OLD MAN! IT WAS BOUND TO COME SOONER OR LATER! I'LL CALL THE DOCTOR!
AS THE DOCTOR ARRIVES...
IT'S A CORONARY! AT HIS AGE I'M AFRAID HE HASN'T MUCH OF A CHANCE!
POOR UNCLE MAX! WE'VE BEEN SO CLOSE, YOU KNOW!
IT'S STRANGE THOUGH! HE KEEPS MUMBLING SOMETHING ABOUT A BASEBALL GAME! HE SAYS HE'S SCHEDULED TO PITCH!
AS THE DOCTOR LEAVES...
SCHEDULED TO PITCH... IN A BALL GAME... MYRA, DO YOU THINK...?
DON'T BE A DRIVELING IDIOT, HARVEY! POOR UNCLE MAX PROBABLY WON'T LAST THE NIGHT!
BUT LATE THAT NIGHT, THE DYING MAN STIRS...
MAX! MAX! I AM WAITING... WAITING!
SOMEONE'S CALLING ME!

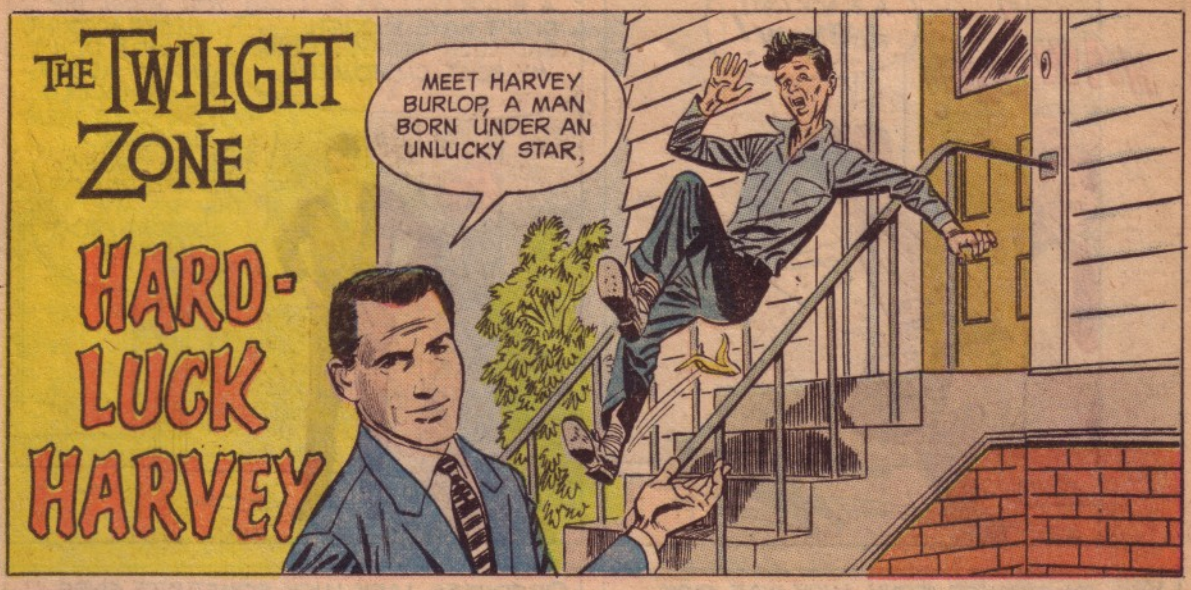
MAX! MAX, DEAREST, WHERE ARE YOU?
NORA'S VOICE! I CAN'T SEE HER! SHE'S CALLING ME!
FROM SOME MYSTERIOUS RESERVOIR MAX FINDS THE WILLPOWER TO STAGGER DOWN THE HALL...
NORA! I'M COMING!
ONLY ONE WAY... TO FIND NORA...
THE WINDOW! I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT! I'VE GOT TO...
AND THEN, INCREDIBLY...
NORA, DEAREST!
MAX, I'M WAITING! I'VE BEEN WAITING SO LONG!
AND IN THE NEXT MIRACULOUS MOMENT... AN UNBELIEVABLE TRANSFORMATION...
MY STRENGTH! IT'S COMING BACK! I'M YOUNG AND STRONG AGAIN! I'M COMING, NORA! I'M COMING!

I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D MAKE IT IN TIME, MAX! COME ON, WE'RE LATE FOR THE GAME! THE CROWD'S WAITING! THIS IS THE BIG ONE!
YES, THIS IS THE BIG ONE!
BUT BACK IN THE WORLD THAT MAX HAS JUST LEFT...
GREAT SCOTT! BUT, IT'S COLD! THE TEMPERATURE MUST HAVE DROPPED BELOW FREEZING!
I FEEL A STRONG DRAFT! SOMEONE MUST HAVE LEFT A WINDOW OPEN! I'M GOING TO CHECK!
UNCLE MAX'S DOOR! IT'S WIDE OPEN!
AND HE'S GONE! UNCLE MAX IS GONE!
MYRA--YOU DON'T THINK...
BUT HE COULDN'T HAVE, YOU FOOL! A MAN HIS AGE AND SUFFERING FROM A HEART ATTACK!
THE ATTIC DOOR! IT'S OPEN! I DON'T KNOW HOW HE DID IT, BUT HE MUST HAVE CRAWLED UP THERE!
COME ON, WE'D BETTER CHECK!
HARVEY, I DON'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE! YOU HEAR ME? UNCLE MAX ISN'T HERE!
BUT HE HAS TO BE! WHERE ELSE COULD HE HAVE GONE?

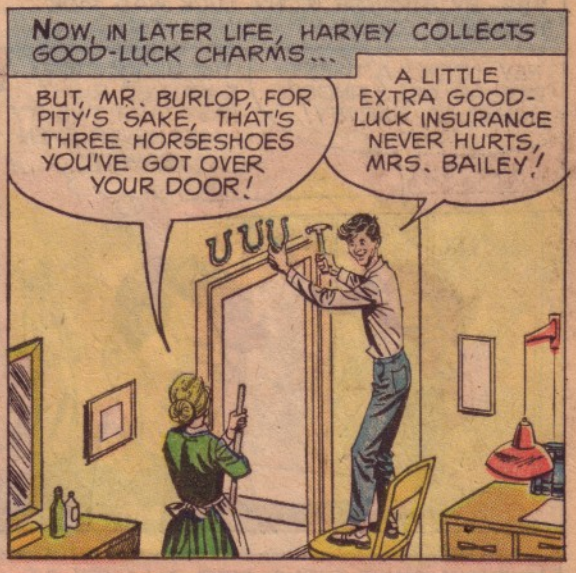
THEN, IN THE NEXT SPINE-CHILLING MOMENT...
THE WINDOW! HE MUST HAVE GONE OUT THE WINDOW!
MYRA! I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK!
MYRA... IF—IF HE WENT OUT OF THE WINDOW, THERE OUGHT TO BE TRACKS IN THE SNOW!
AND THERE'S NOT A FOOT-PRINT! NOT A MARK!
AND IN THAT AWESOME INSTANT COMES A CHILL PREMONITION...
HARVEY, A MAN COULDN'T JUST DISAPPEAR! COULD HE?
WE MUSTN'T LET OURSELVES THINK THAT, MYRA! NO-BODY COULD JUST VANISH INTO THIN AIR! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
IMPOSSIBLE? NOTHING'S EVER REALLY IMPOSSIBLE! IS IT?
WHY, FOR ALL WE KNOW, AT THIS VERY MOMENT, MAX HANSON IS PITCHING THE GREATEST GAME OF HIS CAREER, SOMEWHERE OUT IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE

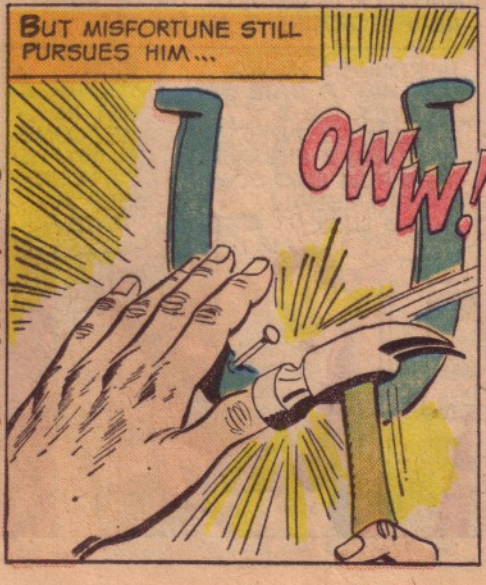
THE TWILIGHT ZONE

HARD-LUCK HARVEY



FOR HARVEY, LIFE IS A SERIES OF MISFORTUNES AND DISASTERS. EVEN AS A CHILD...
IT'S THAT BURLOP KID! EVERY TIME HIS MOTHER SENDS HIM SHOPPING HE WRECKS MY STORE!
THAT BOY'S A WALKING CALAMITY!
CANNED MATOES 10¢
EGG


NOW, IN LATER LIFE, HARVEY COLLECTS GOOD-LUCK CHARMS...
BUT, MR. BURLOP, FOR PITY'S SAKE, THAT'S THREE HORSESHOES YOU'VE GOT OVER YOUR DOOR!
A LITTLE EXTRA GOOD-LUCK INSURANCE NEVER HURTS, MRS. BAILEY!
UUU



AT APEX PLASTICS, WHERE HE WORKS, HARVEY IS TORMENTED BY THE RIDICULE OF RICK TURNER, THE STAR SALESMAN...
HERE COMES HARVEY NOW! WAIT'LL HE GETS A LOAD OF THIS BLACK CAT CROSSING HIS PATH!

HAW! HAW!
A BLACK CAT! EEEYOW!

A BLACK CAT! AS IF I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH BAD LUCK TODAY... LOSING MY BEST CUSTOMER!
YOU MEAN THE MERCER ACCOUNT, CHUMP? DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, HARVEY, OLD BOY! I SOLD THEM A THOUSAND DOLLAR ORDER THIS AFTERNOON! THEY'RE MY ACCOUNT FROM NOW ON!

YES, BY STRANGE IRONY, LUCK WAS RICK TURNER'S CONSTANT COMPANION...
HEY LOOK! A TWENTY DOLLAR BILL! FINDERS KEEPERS, HARVEY!
THE LUCKY STIFF! I WALKED RIGHT PAST THAT TWENTY AND NEVER EVEN SAW IT!

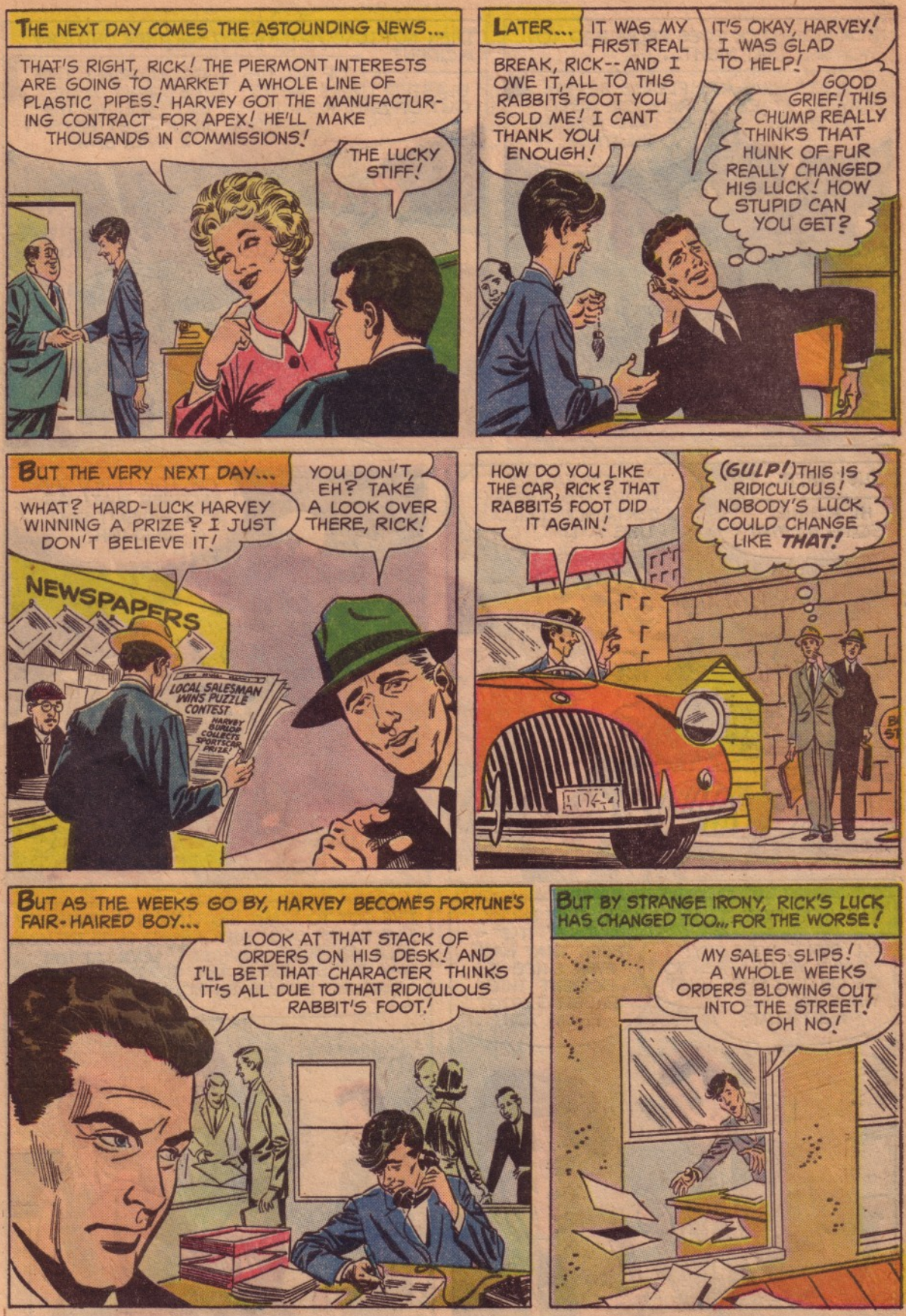
OF COURSE, LADY LUCK SOMETIMES GIVES HARVEY A TEASING SMILE...
SATURDAY NIGHT? WHY, I'D BE GLAD TO GO OUT WITH YOU, HARVEY!
GREAT, RONNIE! I'LL GET TICKETS FOR THE BEST SHOW IN TOWN!

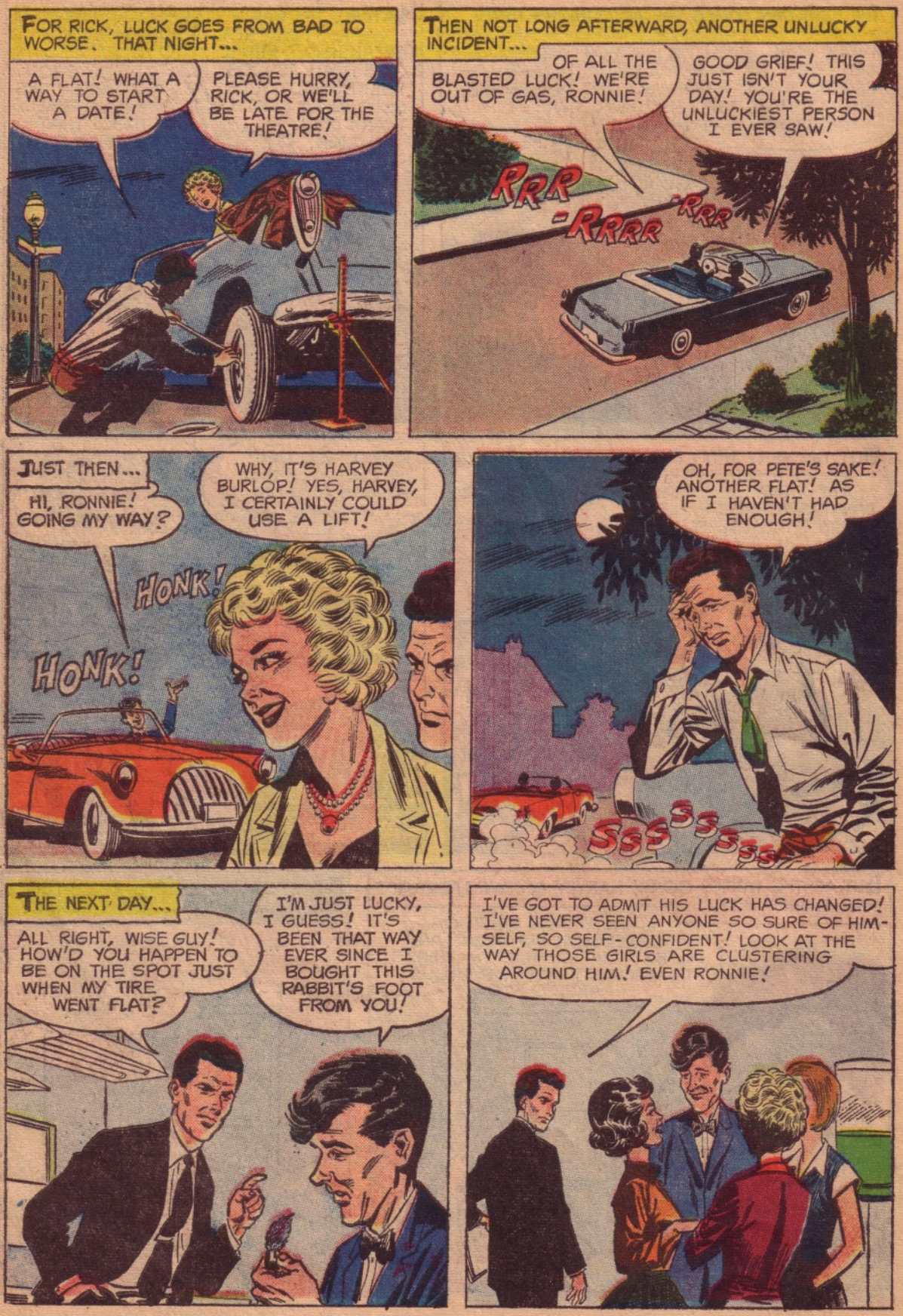
BUT THE SMILE TURNS INTO A LAUGH AS...
I'M SORRY I CAN'T MAKE IT TONIGHT, RONNIE! MY SUIT NEVER GOT BACK FROM THE CLEANERS!
HARVEY BURLOP! EVERYTHING SEEMS TO HAPPEN TO YOU! YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE! GOOD-BYE!

AND RICK IS USUALLY THERE TO REAP FORTUNE'S HARVEST!
HI RONNIE! HEARD YOU HAD A DATE WITH HARVEY, SO I THOUGHT I'D DROP AROUND! I FIGURED HE'D RUN INTO SOME OF HIS USUAL HARD LUCK!
RICK! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! COME ON, YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A DATE!

THEN, ONE DAY--
MAN! LOOK AT THAT PILE OF ORDERS, AND I HAVEN'T MADE A SALE ALL WEEK! I GUESS YOU WERE BORN LUCKY, RICK!
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, HARVEY, MY BOY! ONCE I WAS A POOR BUNGLING FAILURE IN LIFE, JUST LIKE YOU!
AND THEN ONE DAY I FOUND THIS PURPLE RABBIT'S FOOT— AND SINCE THEN FORTUNE HAS SMILED ON ME! YES SIR, THIS RABBIT'S FOOT IS THE KEY TO MY SUCCESS!
YOU—YOU REALLY MEAN IT!
RICK! I'VE JUST GOT TO HAVE THAT RABBIT'S FOOT! NAME YOUR PRICE! I'LL PAY ANYTHING WITHIN REASON!
WELL, I DON'T KNOW IF I WANT TO SELL IT, HARVEY! THIS GOOD-LUCK PIECE MEANS EVERYTHING TO ME!
HOWEVER, SINCE I'M A LITTLE SHORT OF FUNDS, I'LL SELL IT FOR FIFTY DOLLARS!
(ULP!) THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY! BUT YOU'VE GOT A DEAL!
YES! ONCE MORE HARVEY IS THE BUTT OF A CRUEL JEST!
RICK, YOU'RE A CARD! WHERE'D YOU EVER FIND A PURPLE RABBIT'S FOOT?
OH, I HAD IT EVER SINCE I WAS A KID. I JUST DYED IT PURPLE TO GIVE IT SALES APPEAL! AND THE SUCKER FELL FOR IT!
RICK, I THINK IT'S CRUEL THE WAY YOU TRICKED HARVEY.
BUT LOOK HOW HAPPY I'VE MADE HIM, RONNIE. BESIDES, I'M BLOWING THAT WHOLE FIFTY ON OUR DATE TOMORROW!

BUT LATER, AS HARVEY LEAVES THE BUILDING FOR LUNCH--
I SPENT ALMOST ALL I HAD ON THAT RABBIT'S FOOT. I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO SETTLE FOR COFFEE AND DOUGHNUTS.
APEX PLASTICS
AT THAT MOMENT AROUND THE CORNER...
HELP! STOP, THIEF!
SOMEBODY STOP THAT MAN!
NAL BANK
DISTRACTED, HARVEY IS UNAWARE OF APPROACHING TROUBLE UNTIL...
OOOFFF!
UHHH! EXCUSE ME!
THEY GOT HIM! THEY CAUGHT THAT BANK ROBBER!
IT WAS THAT YOUNG FELLOW OVER THERE WHO STOPPED HIM! NEVER PAID ANY ATTENTION TO THE GUN AT ALL!
UGS
WHO? ME?
YOUNG MAN, I WAS A WITNESS! IT WAS THE BRAVEST THING I EVER SAW!
BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I WAS JUST COMING FROM MY OFFICE AT THE APEX PLASTICS! YOU SEE I'M A SALESMAN THERE, AND...
APE
A SALESMAN AT APEX, EH? YOUNG MAN I THINK I'VE GOT SOME BUSINESS FOR YOU! HERE'S MY CARD! THE NAME'S D.C. PIERMONT! CALL ME THIS AFTERNOON!
Y--YES SIR!


THE NEXT DAY COMES THE ASTOUNDING NEWS...
THAT'S RIGHT, RICK! THE PIERMONT INTERESTS ARE GOING TO MARKET A WHOLE LINE OF PLASTIC PIPES! HARVEY GOT THE MANUFACTURING CONTRACT FOR APEX! HE'LL MAKE THOUSANDS IN COMMISSIONS!
THE LUCKY STIFF!
LATER...
IT WAS MY FIRST REAL BREAK, RICK--AND I OWE IT ALL TO THIS RABBITS FOOT YOU SOLD ME! I CANT THANK YOU ENOUGH!
IT'S OKAY, HARVEY! I WAS GLAD TO HELP!
GOOD GRIEF! THIS CHUMP REALLY THINKS THAT HUNK OF FUR REALLY CHANGED HIS LUCK! HOW STUPID CAN YOU GET?
BUT THE VERY NEXT DAY...
WHAT? HARD-LUCK HARVEY WINNING A PRIZE? I JUST DON'T BELIEVE IT!
YOU DON'T, EH? TAKE A LOOK OVER THERE, RICK!
NEWSPAPERS
LOCAL SALESMAN WINS PUZZLE CONTEST
HARVEY BURLOW COLLECTS SPORTSCAR PRIZE!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THE CAR, RICK? THAT RABBITS FOOT DID IT AGAIN!
(GULP!) THIS IS RIDICULOUS! NOBODY'S LUCK COULD CHANGE LIKE THAT!
BUT AS THE WEEKS GO BY, HARVEY BECOMES FORTUNE'S FAIR-HAIRED BOY...
LOOK AT THAT STACK OF ORDERS ON HIS DESK! AND I'LL BET THAT CHARACTER THINKS IT'S ALL DUE TO THAT RIDICULOUS RABBIT'S FOOT!
BUT BY STRANGE IRONY, RICK'S LUCK HAS CHANGED TOO... FOR THE WORSE!
MY SALES SLIPS! A WHOLE WEEKS ORDERS BLOWING OUT INTO THE STREET! OH NO!

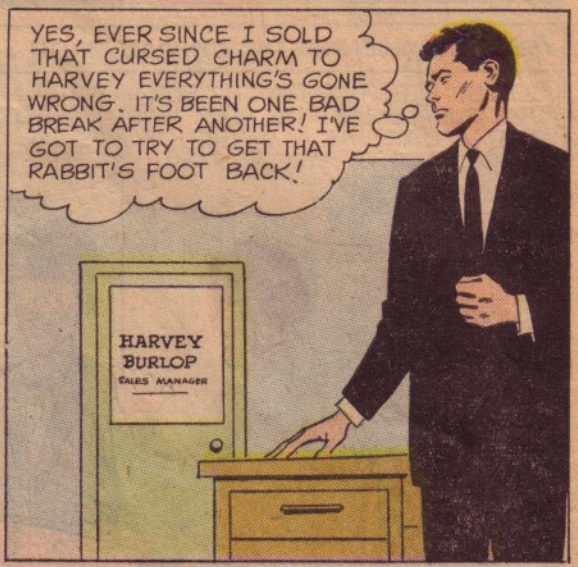

FOR RICK, LUCK GOES FROM BAD TO WORSE. THAT NIGHT...
A FLAT! WHAT A WAY TO START A DATE!
PLEASE HURRY, RICK, OR WE'LL BE LATE FOR THE THEATRE!
THEN NOT LONG AFTERWARD, ANOTHER UNLUCKY INCIDENT...
OF ALL THE BLASTED LUCK! WE'RE OUT OF GAS, RONNIE!
GOOD GRIEF! THIS JUST ISN'T YOUR DAY! YOU'RE THE UNLUCKIEST PERSON I EVER SAW!
RRR
-RRRR
-RRR
JUST THEN...
HI, RONNIE! GOING MY WAY?
WHY, IT'S HARVEY BURLOP! YES, HARVEY, I CERTAINLY COULD USE A LIFT!
HONK!
HONK!
OH, FOR PETE'S SAKE! ANOTHER FLAT! AS IF I HAVEN'T HAD ENOUGH!
SSS
SSS
SSS
THE NEXT DAY...
ALL RIGHT, WISE GUY! HOW'D YOU HAPPEN TO BE ON THE SPOT JUST WHEN MY TIRE WENT FLAT?
I'M JUST LUCKY, I GUESS! IT'S BEEN THAT WAY EVER SINCE I BOUGHT THIS RABBIT'S FOOT FROM YOU!
I'VE GOT TO ADMIT HIS LUCK HAS CHANGED! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE SO SURE OF HIMSELF, SO SELF-CONFIDENT! LOOK AT THE WAY THOSE GIRLS ARE CLUSTERING AROUND HIM! EVEN RONNIE!

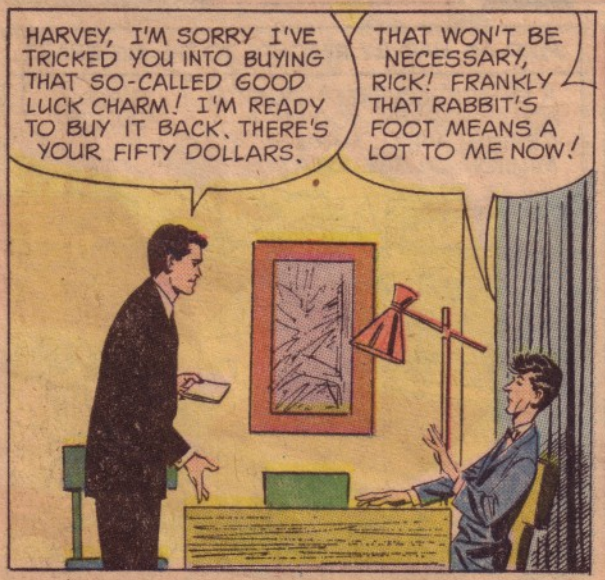
SELF-CONFIDENCE! THAT'S THE ANSWER! THAT RABBIT'S FOOT GAVE HARVEY THE SELF-ASSURANCE HE ALWAYS NEEDED! NOW HE JUST CAN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG!
SOON... IT'S ALL A MATTER OF PSYCHOLOGY, RONNIE! WHEN I TELL HIM THE TRUTH ABOUT THAT GOOD-LUCK CHARM, HE'LL BECOME THE SAME BUNGLER HE ALWAYS WAS!
I DON'T KNOW, RICK! SOMEHOW, I DON'T THINK YOUR IDEA WILL WORK!
AS HARVEY LEARNS THE CYNICAL TRUTH...
SO YOU SEE, HARVEY OLD BOY, THAT PURPLE RABBIT'S FOOT WAS JUST A GAG! AS A MATTER OF FACT I DYED IT MYSELF! THE WHOLE OFFICE WAS IN ON THE JOKE!
AND ALL THE TIME I THOUGHT YOU WERE BEFRIENDING ME!
DON'T BE BITTER, HARV! JUST FACE IT! THAT RABBIT'S FOOT HAS NO MORE INFLUENCE ON YOUR LUCK THAN IF IT WERE A CHUNK OF PLASTIC!
RABBIT'S FOOT...? PLASTIC! I WONDER!
HARVEY'S SEF-CONFIDENCE SHOULD HAVE COLLAPSED LIKE A PUNCTURED BALLOON, BUT INSTEAD...
A LUCKY RABBIT'S FOOT ENCASED IN PLASTIC! THAT SHOULD BE A GREAT ITEM IN THE NOVELTY STORES! THANKS, RICK! YOU JUST GAVE ME AN EXCELLENT IDEA!
OH, NO!
AND AS HARVEY REPORTS TO THE BIG BRASS...
A PLASTIC-COVERED RABBIT'S FOOT! HARVEY, YOU'RE A GENIUS! WE'LL MAKE A MILLION ON THE IDEA!
THANK YOU, SIR!
APEX PLASTICS
APEX PLAST

AND YOUR GOOD WORK ISN'T GOING UNNOTICED! I'VE BEEN SAVING A SURPRISE FOR YOU! LOOK THERE!
SALES MANAGER! ME? IT'S WHAT I ALWAYS DREAMED ABOUT!
HARVEY BURLOP
SALES MANAGER

SO YOU WERE GOING TO TELL HIM THE TRUTH ABOUT THAT RABBIT'S FOOT, AND UNDERMINE HIS SELF-CONFIDENCE!
I--I WAS SURE IT WOULD CHANGE HIS LUCK! BUT HE KEEPS GETTING ALL THE BREAKS! I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
HARVEY BURLOP

MAYBE I'M AN IDIOT, BUT COME TO THINK OF IT I HAD THAT RABBIT'S FOOT EVER SINCE I WAS A KID! AND THINGS ALWAYS WENT MY WAY UNTIL I SOLD IT TO HARVEY!


YES, EVER SINCE I SOLD THAT CURSED CHARM TO HARVEY EVERYTHING'S GONE WRONG. IT'S BEEN ONE BAD BREAK AFTER ANOTHER! I'VE GOT TO TRY TO GET THAT RABBIT'S FOOT BACK!
HARVEY BURLOP
SALES MANAGER


HARVEY, I'M SORRY I'VE TRICKED YOU INTO BUYING THAT SO-CALLED GOOD LUCK CHARM! I'M READY TO BUY IT BACK. THERE'S YOUR FIFTY DOLLARS.
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, RICK! FRANKLY THAT RABBIT'S FOOT MEANS A LOT TO ME NOW!

DON'T KID ME! WE BOTH KNOW THAT RABBIT'S FOOT IS THE REAL THING! HARVEY, I'M DESPERATE! YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE IT BACK TO ME!
SORRY, RICK! IT WOULD BREAK MY CHAIN OF LUCK!

EXCUSE ME! I'VE GOT TO ATTEND A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS! THEY MAY BE NAMING ME VICE-PRESIDENT TODAY!
THAT RABBIT'S FOOT IS MINE! MINE! IT SHOULD BE ME WALKING THROUGH THAT DOOR IN HARVEY'S PLACE!

A GOOD LUCK CHARM! YES, THAT'S IT! IF I HAD A GOOD LUCK CHARM LIKE THAT RABBIT'S FOOT I'D BE ON MY WAY TO SUCCESS AND WEALTH! THE WORLD WOULD BE AT MY FEET!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW RICK HAUNTS THE CITY'S NOVELTY STORES...
I'LL TAKE THIS WHITE ELEPHANT AND THIS IVORY FRAMED CLOVER LEAF!
HOW ABOUT THIS CHINESE STATUETTE? IT'S THE GOD OF LUCK, YOU KNOW!

AND SO, RICK BECOMES THE SLAVE OF THE SUPERSTITION HE ONCE SCORNED...
SEE A PIN, PICK IT UP! AND ALL DAY LONG YOU'LL HAVE GOOD LUCK!

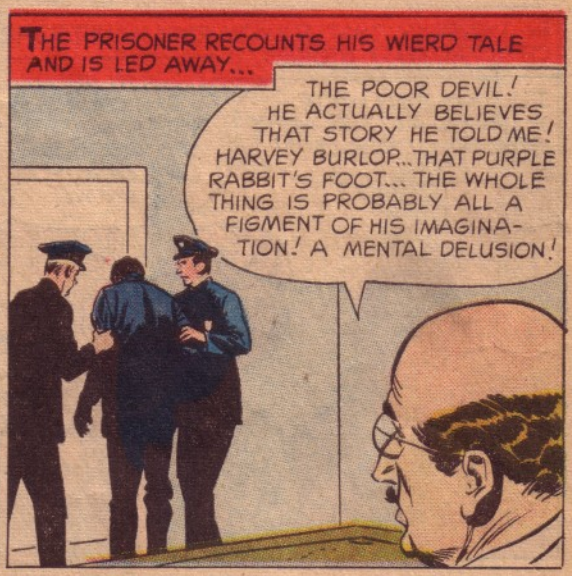
AND INEVITABLY...
TURNER, YOU HAVEN'T TURNED IN AN ORDER IN WEEKS! YOU'RE ALL WRAPPED UP IN THOSE GOOD LUCK CHARMS YOU'VE GOT CLUTTERING UP YOUR DESK! YOU'RE FIRED!

POOR RICK! I WISH I COULD HELP HIM! WHAT A PITY THERE'S ONLY ONE PURPLE RABBIT'S FOOT LIKE THIS!

HIS SPIRIT BROKEN, RICK TURNER SOON BECOMES ONE OF LIFE'S OUTCASTS... THEN ONE DAY...
IT'S THAT TRAMP I TOLD YOU ABOUT, SIR! HE'S SHOP LIFTING AGAIN! AND IT'S ALWAYS GOOD LUCK CHARMS HE STEALS!
HE'S TAKING ONE OF THOSE PLASTIC COVERED RABBIT'S FEET! I'LL CALL THE POLICE!
LUCK CHARMS 25¢

LATER, WHEN THE THIEF IS SEARCHED...
THIS GUY IS LOADED DOWN WITH GOOD LUCK CHARMS! BUT THEY SURE HAVEN'T DONE HIM ANY GOOD!
OBVIOUSLY A MENTAL CASE! WE'LL CALL THE POLICE PSYCHIATRIST!

PLEASE, YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! I'M NOT CRAZY! I WASN'T ALWAYS LIKE THIS! A YEAR AGO I WAS WELL OFF AND HAPPY, THEN I MET A MAN CALLED HARVEY BURLOP... THAT'S WHEN IT ALL BEGAN!


THE PRISONER RECOUNTS HIS WIERD TALE AND IS LED AWAY...
THE POOR DEVIL! HE ACTUALLY BELIEVES THAT STORY HE TOLD ME! HARVEY BURLOP..THAT PURPLE RABBIT'S FOOT... THE WHOLE THING IS PROBABLY ALL A FIGMENT OF HIS IMAGINATION! A MENTAL DELUSION!

BUT AS THE PSYCHIATRIST READS HIS AFTERNOON PAPER...
HARVEY BURLOP! WHY, THAT'S THE NAME THAT RAGGED SHOP LIFTER SPOKE ABOUT! THE ONE THAT HAD THE GOOD LUCK CHARM... I WONDER!
YOUNG EXECUTIVE IN STOCK MARKET COUP
HARVEY BURLOP WINS MILLIONS OVERNIGHT

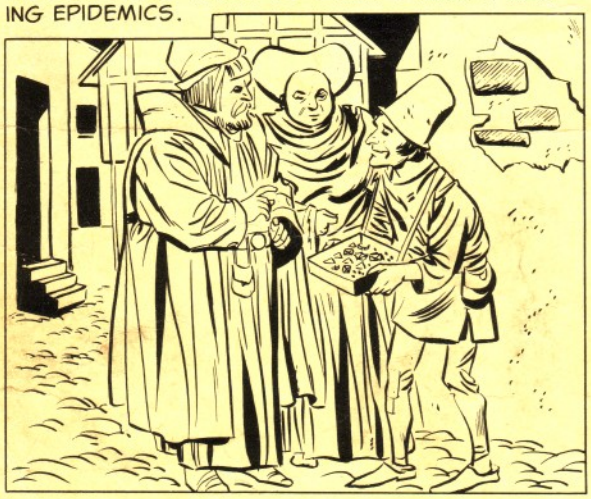
GOOD LUCK! BAD LUCK! WHO CAN TELL WHAT STRANGE TRUTH LIES BEHIND THESE PRIMEVAL SUPERSTITIONS? BUT WISE MEN SAY THAT ALL ANSWERS CAN BE FOUND SOMEWHERE IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE!
The END

LUCK IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE

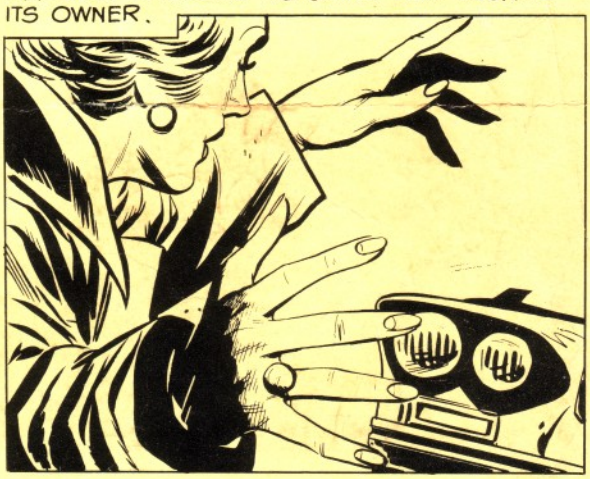
THROUGHOUT HISTORY MANKIND HAS ALWAYS USED GOOD-LUCK CHARMS. EARLY MAN CARVED STONES WITH THE IMAGES OF GAME ANIMALS, TO BRING HIM LUCK IN HUNTING.

PRIMITIVE TRIBES OF OUR DAY COLLECT STONES, FEATHERS AND BONES FOR GOOD LUCK. CIVILIZED PEOPLE COLLECT RABBIT'S FEET, AND FOUR-LEAF CLOVERS FOR THE SAME REASON.

IN MEDIEVAL TIMES, PEDDLERS SOLD AMULETS TO WARD OFF THE 'EVIL EYE.' HERBS, GARLIC AND OTHER CHARMS WERE WORN TO GUARD AGAINST RAGING EPIDEMICS.



THE SUPERSTITIOUS BELIEVE THERE ARE MANY OBJECTS THAT BRING *ILL*-FORTUNE. OPALS ARE CONSIDERED UNLUCKY. THE FAMOUS 'HOPE DIAMOND' WAS SAID TO BRING BAD LUCK TO ITS OWNER.



IN BASEBALL, A PLAYER WILL OFTEN CONTINUE TO USE A "LUCKY BAT" OR "LUCKY GLOVE" DAY AFTER DAY LEST HE BREAK HIS "WINNING STREAK."

THOUGH MANY SCOFF AT THE IDEA OF "LUCK" WE KNOW THAT THERE ARE MEN WITH A "GOLDEN TOUCH", SUCCESSFUL IN EVERYTHING THEY DO. IS THERE SOME UNKNOWN TALISMAN THAT BRINGS THEM GOOD FORTUNE?

LOST IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE

MAN'S MOST ANCIENT LEGENDS TELL OF 'LOST CITIES,' OF LANDS THAT VANISHED WITHOUT TRACE. THE MIGHTY CONTINENT OF ATLANTIS WAS SAID TO HAVE SUNK BENEATH THE SEA.

SODOM AND GOMMORAH WERE TWIN CITIES OF BIBLICAL DAYS, SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN MYSTERIOUSLY DESTROYED BECAUSE OF THEIR EVIL WAYS.

ENGLISH MINSTRELS SANG OF AVALON, A LEGENDARY ISLAND, WHERE KNIGHTLY HEROES DWELLED AFTER DEATH, AWAITING THE DAY THEY WOULD BE CALLED BACK TO THE WORLD OF THE LIVING...

THE BRETON CITY OF YS WAS BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN SWALLOWED BY THE SEA. SOME SAY THAT ON A QUIET NIGHT ONE CAN HEAR THE BELLS OF THE CITY RINGING BENEATH THE WAVES.

EARLY EUROPEAN EXPLORERS SEARCHED FOR A MYTHICAL GOLDEN CITY CALLED CIBOLA. SOME BELIEVED IT WAS AN ISLAND, WITH SEVEN CITIES ALL MADE OF SOLID GOLD.

MODERN MAN HAS UNCOVERED LOST CIVILIZATIONS IN REMOTE CORNERS OF THE EARTH, PREHISTORIC CITIES FORGOTTEN FOR UNTOLD CENTURIES. PERHAPS ONE OF THEM MAY PROVE TO BE MYTHICAL CIBOLA.